

Carlsbad Sea Lion.

VOL. 1.

CARLSBAD, SAN DIEGO COUNTY, CALIFORNIA, December 10, 1887.

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WILL FRUIT RAISING AND FARMING ACTUALLY PAY IN SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA.

The important inquiry is often made whether fruit raising and farming actually pay in Southern California,—whether a family can be supported on five, ten or twenty acres, and secure a considerable income to provide luxuries, or lay up money against a rainy day. A truthful and reliable answer to this inquiry would be of great service to many as enabling them to decide the question of removal to the Pacific Coast. The charm of a climate where mere existence is so delightful is felt by all, but the important consideration for the great majority is whether a good home can be established and maintained, and a reasonable competency acquired.

We will endeavor to answer this question in the light of a very full and careful investigation, conducted over a wide area, and in many directions.

There is no doubt, whatever, that the answer should be in the affirmative, because success is actually being attained, and has for years been attained, not by a few persons and families, but by many. We can point positively to many instances, in proof of this statement. Some with a very few acres, and some very large ranches; and yet there will be found many lamentable failures, many whose non-success would seem to the casual observer, riding about the country, and making mere surface inquiries, to give the lie to such a statement. Investigation of such a question, to be valuable, requires two conditions, intelligence in the person making the inquiries, and intelligence in the persons answering the interrogatories. When one finds, lying along the same road, under precisely the same conditions of soil and climate, success and failure alternating side by side, he knows that the explanation lies in the great general fact that success in the cultivation of the ground is the reward attained only by those who bring to the work knowledge, experience, thrift, and untiring industry. There are many districts in Southern California where large and small ranches may be seen, the owners of which are actually realizing the profits set forth in the books and circulars sent out over the land, and yet many of their neighbors are barely able to scratch out a living. The only possible explanation is that indicated above. In the one case will be found thrift, knowledge, experience, industry; in the other, ignorance, shiftlessness, or a want of that "knack" which distinguishes the truly successful farmer or fruit grower.

Taken into consideration with the above should always be also this other fact, that the difference at least between early success and failure lies in the possession or lack of adequate capital for beginning and prosecuting the work.

It is a common mistake, we unhesitatingly affirm, that for those who possess means adequate to enable them to purchase and substantially pay for their lands, put up the necessary buildings, and this requirement is small, and purchase the needed tools and implements, and carry on the work until the gathering of a first crop, not only can a handsome living be won from the soil, and a happy life be enjoyed in the most delightful climate on earth, but in proportion to the size of the tract and the business ability of the manager, can a handsome competency be amassed. But not even in Southern California can the sound maxims of business and common-sense be violated with impunity. Do not attempt more than you can reasonably expect to accomplish. Do not run deeply in debt for your land, and spend your last dollar, before you can reap the first harvest. The Southern California Bulletin.

THE ALL-ROUND CLIMATE.

The dispatches tell us that the cold in the east and northwest is so severe as to send thousands of the shivering inhabitants California-wards. So great is the rush to escape the cold that the Illinois Central railroad has inaugurated a line of through sleepers between Chicago and Los Angeles to accommodate the travel. Let them come. They will come here in winter to escape the cold and when the winter is over they will stay here to escape the heat of the east and northeast in summer. No matter how you take it, no matter in what season of the year, the climate of Southern California is the best. People in other parts of the States are just awakening to the fact that here they can escape the rigors of an Eastern winter, but when they have thoroughly digested that fact they will have only grasped one out of innumerable advantages, that California presents over the East of the United States and for that matter over the rest of the world. They have yet to discover that we have the finest summer climate in the world; that when the mercury has climbed up to the hundreds in the East and people are falling from sunstroke, it may register just as high in California without our experiencing any of the ill effects. Our summers do not bring in their train the whole array of diseases that afflict the eastern cities. Summer and winter we enjoy the same bracing, enjoyable weather, healthy beyond compare to man and beast, without the slightest approach to the discomforts that attend the extremes of either end of the mercury elsewhere. This is the great fact we want the world to know, that California does not hold out merely winter resort advantages; that she is not a State where people can merely escape the winter months and then become too hot for them to live here; but that she has the finest all-round climate in the world to offer; that there is no spot on earth where man can live so comfortably and so easily through the twelve months of the year as in this State of California. We want to disabuse people of the idea that California is only a place for temporary residence during a few months. We want to impress it upon them that there is no place to compare with it as a spot where people can make their homes and enjoy life, in the fullest and most ample sense of the term. And no matter how delicate a man or a woman may be, as long as they are not afflicted with a disease beyond power of recovery, they will find some spot in this State is perfectly adapted to their particular ailment. As we once heard a physician remark we have here in this State the counterpart of every good climate in the world; we have no bad climate at all. If an invalid such as described cannot find in this State the climate that will suit him, then this malady must be impervious to climatic influences or he requires a climate that the rest of mankind pronounce as bad. To the well and vigorous, California holds out climates, that are temperate without being enervating; without the cold of the east and the north and yet bracing to the last degree.

There is none like her, none, Not shall be when the summers are deceased. That is to say, the eastern summers. Our summer never deceases. —Riverside Enterprise.

The Southern Pacific Railroad shops at Sacramento have just finished 17 new locomotives and have been ordered to finish 44 more as rapidly as possible. 2000 men are now at work and the shops are too small to do the work as fast as the rolling stock is wanted for travel. The boom has not busted in California as yet.

Carlsbad, California.

A City of Pleasure!

The Future Health Resort

WESTERN CONTINENT.

SECURE A HOME

in CARLSBAD, while yet it may be had at a very moderate outlay.

Values are daily enhancing.

Now is the golden opportunity.

Fortune's favors are never extended twice.

Its mineral waters will make it the permanent resort of the wealthy. It will be the Mecca of the pleasure seeker, the tourist, and the invalid. The fame of this future great watering place will become world wide. A dollar invested now will increase ten fold within a very few years. Ocean bathing, beach drives unequalled elsewhere, enchanting marine views, magnificent mountain scenery. Art and Nature combine to produce an earthly Eden. Beautiful homes are now being built on those already purchased. A great boom is in progress. Take a hand in it!

"There is a tide in the affairs of men; Which, taken at this flood, leads on to fortune."

Let the victims of disease hasten to Nature's marvellous font of health and be restored.

To drink of these healing waters, is to renew health and life. Here is a rich field for speculation—none in California excels it. Overlooking the ocean, the rising pleasure city of Carlsbad lies on the California Southern railway, 80 miles from Los Angeles and 40 miles from San Diego.

Its famous mineral water can be sent by express to any destination.

Lots for sale from \$175 to \$500; one-third cash, balance in 6 and 12 months, or 5 per cent discount for cash.

For desired information, address

Carlsbad Land and Mineral Water Company,

CARLSBAD,

CALIFORNIA.

HENRY A. NELSON,
F. Street, near P. O., San Diego.

DEXTER, GILBERT & CO.,
115 W. First St., Los Angeles.

Arthur A. Hansen, REAL ESTATE DEALER

Assistant Secretary and Agent for the Carlsbad Land and Mineral Water Co.

RANCH PROPERTY BOUGHT AND SOLD.

Business attended to for Non-Residents.—Abstracts of title furnished.

Correspondence solicited and prompt attention given.

Carlsbad, San Diego County, California.

OCEANSIDE, CALIFORNIA.

JOHN SCHUYLER,

—Dealer in—

Hardware, Cutlery, Stoves and Tinware, Water pipes, Water tanks, Pumps, Gasoline stoves, Crockery, and Glassware, Plumbing and General Jobbing in Tin and Sheet Iron Work.

JOHN SCHUYLER,
Oceanside, Cal.

KLAUBER & LEVI,

SAN DIEGO, CAL.

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

Corner 5th and H Streets.

122 and 124 Davis Street

Importers and Wholesale Dealers in

Groceries,
Liquors,
Hardware,

Iron and
Agriculture
Implements.

D. D. HANKS,

House, Sign, and Ornamental Painter.

DECORATING AND PAPER HANGING.

—Dealer in—

Paints and Painters Supplies.

CARLSBAD, San Diego County, CALIFORNIA.

Col. D. H. HONKE, Pres. C. L. MORRILL, Vice-President. E. S. PAYNE, Cashier.

The Bank of Oceanside.

OCEANSIDE, SAN DIEGO CO., CALIFORNIA.

CAPITAL

50,000.00.

A General Banking Business.

LOW PRICES

will do it every time.

What?

Build up a large and paying business.

Chadbourn

Furniture

Company

The largest Furniture House on the PACIFIC COAST

CARRY:

Fine, Medium and Low Grade Goods of all descriptions for
Parlor, Dining Room,
Drawing Room, Office,
Chamber or Hotels or
Hall. Boats.

Give us a call and be convinced.

SAN DIEGO, California.

Corner 3d and D Streets.

FOR SALE!

150 LOTS FOR
\$150 Each

In Faucher's Highland Addition to

CARLSBAD.

This tract consists of 167 acres and only 160 lots in this large tract are for sale at \$150 each. Then a

LIMITED

number will be put on market at \$200 each when prices will again be advanced. Terms: One third cash, one third in six months and balance in one year. A grand view of the Old Pacific, the City of Carlsbad, Oceanside and South Oceanside is obtained from every lot on the tract. My reasons for limiting the number of sales at these prices are that on this tract is the most beautiful and natural Hotel site on the coast and

I HEREBY AGREE

to have in course of erection before July 1888 a magnificent Hotel, the cost of which has not yet been ascertained, but will undoubtedly be in the neighborhood of \$30,000 and be called "Highland Hotel", besides many other improvements which will greatly enhance the value of the tract.

For further particulars as to location, attractions and future see the Carlsbad Land and Mineral Water Co.'s ad. "A City of Pleasure" on the first page.

John A. Faucher,
Proprietor, Carlsbad, Cal.

H. H. Woolman.

E. M. Brass.

BRASS & WOOLMAN,
REAL ESTATE DEALERS.

Carlsbad, California.

City and Ranch Property Bought and Sold
on Commission.

Taxes paid.—Rents collected.—Business attended to for Non-Residents.
Correspondence solicited.

RESERVED
For

HAMILTON & CO.
OCEANSIDE,
CALIFORNIA.

CARLSBAD,

CALIFORNIA

Carlsbad Lumber Yard.

JAMES KENNEDY, Manager.

All kinds of Lumber on hand or to order on short notice. Door and window frames made to order to suit any plan. Bench work a specialty.

CARLSBAD SEA LION.

PUBLISHED AT
CARLSBAD, SAN DIEGO COUNTY, CAL.

PRESERVING BODIES.

How This Was Done by the People of Alaska and Ethiopia.

In Alaska up to comparatively modern times the dead have been mummified. Mr. W. H. Dall, in his recent work on the Northwest Coast, tells us that within the last half century bodies have been eviscerated, cleansed from fatty matters in running waters dried and placed in cases, wrapped in fur and woven grasses. The body was usually doubled up into the smallest compass and the mummy-case suspended, so as not to touch the ground, in some convenient rock shelter. Sometimes, however, the prepared body was placed in a life-like position, dressed and armed. Some were made to look as if engaged in a congenial occupation, such as hunting, fishing, sewing, etc. With them were also placed effigies of the animals they were pursuing, while the hunter was decked in his wooden armor and provided with an enormous mask, all ornamented with feathers and a countless variety of wooden pendants, colored in gay patterns. All the Alaskan mummies wear masks, so arranged that the wearer, if erect, could only see the ground at his feet. These were also worn at their religious dances, from the belief that the spirit which was supposed to animate a temporary idol was fatal to whoever might look upon it while so occupied. Probably an extension of this idea led to the masking of those who had gone to the land of spirits, and may also account for the silver masks found the other day upon the Aztec mummies in Arizona.

To this day the Aleutian Islanders embalm their dead with dried grass and moss, burying them in their best attire, in a sitting posture, and decorating the tomb with colored mats, embroidery, and painting. With women they use much less ceremony. A mother will keep her dead child thus imperfectly embalmed in her own hut for months, washing it continually, till at last the intolerable stench reconciles her to parting with it.

While on this gruesome subject it may be mentioned, merely as a matter of curiosity, that Cary's translation of Herodotus describes the novel manner in which the Macrobii Ethiopians preserved their dead. He says that their sepulchers were all prepared from crystal. Their mode was as follows: When the body had been dried, after the fashion of the Egyptians, they plastered it all over with gypsum and then painted it to resemble life as nearly as possible. Then they put it into a hollow column of crystal, which was easily wrought and could be dug up in abundance thereabouts. The body, being in the middle of the transparent column, was plainly to be seen, and it did not emit an unpleasant odor or become in any way offensive. The nearest relative kept the column in his house for a year or more, offering to it the first fruits and making sacrifices before it, after which time it was carried out and placed somewhere near the city. This appears to have been an improvement on the modes above described, for even the Egyptian mummies could only be seen in front, the back having been covered by a box or coffin, while the Ethiopian bodies, snug in their columns of glass, could be seen all around.—*Philadelphia Record.*

AMERICAN DENTISTS.

Their Superiority Over the Tooth-Tinkers of the Old World.

There are no people like the Americans for having their mouths kept in order. No one else is willing to pay what our people do for their work, consequently they don't get such good work done.

I met an English surgeon yesterday who said: "I will admit that there is one thing you excel us in, and that is dentistry. Our people have their teeth extracted when they pain them, but they haven't the patience to get them stopped with gold, as you do it over here, nor will they submit to the enormous expense necessary to gold stopping. Why, the housemaids in America have enough gold in their mouths to astonish a Duchess."

A lady from the United States, traveling in England, had occasion to visit a dental office.

As soon as the man looked in her mouth he said: "You come from America."

"How do you know?" asked the lady.

"Why, no one else has gold in their teeth like this."

Needing some work done, she was amazed to find that the dentist lacked some of the most necessary instruments for a simple gold filling.

Some English ladies "stop" their own teeth with a sort of cement furnished by the druggist. Britishers who have once had work done here will travel three hundred miles to reach an American dentist, and so great has our fame in that line become that young men come to Philadelphia and Ann Arbor and Cincinnati to learn the art, and going back, charge immensely and get a handsome practice.

There is in Paris a doctor from a small town in Indiana who has amassed a great fortune by dentistry, and whose appointments date four or five months in advance. He can't speak a word of French, and transacts all his business through an interpreter. In dentistry the French show some lack of their usual spirit of pre-eminence, though they do better dental work than any other foreign people.

THINK FOR YOURSELF.

How Young Men Can Achieve Success in Their Chosen Calling.

Earnest, independent thought on the part of any boy or young man who has set out to make a mechanic of himself will certainly bring him both knowledge and skill in his chosen calling.

We hear or see statements every little while that as machine shops gradually grow into manufacturing concerns the work is systematized until there is nothing but routine in the different classes of work, and a boy apprenticed to one of these establishments "gets no show" in the shop, and is "no good" when his time is out.

That a graduate from, say, a steam pump shop, going to any other shop doing a different class of work, must work for small wages, in order to "hold a job," because he can not take hold of work as it comes along and do it intelligently. He is pictured as being sent out of the shop to make repairs upon a steam engine, or line up a shaft in a brewery, or to fix a hydraulic elevator that is on a strike.

After wasting an hour or two of time, he admits that he is "stuck," and goes crestfallen back to the shop, taking this message to the foreman: "Send up a machinist next time." And then the parties get their work done at some other shop, and refuse to pay for what our pump man has done, because he did not know what he was about. He actually caused damage by his ignorance. Why is this? He might have been a good man in a pump shop, but fails immediately on attempting printing press or sewing machine work. He has learned to turn and bore, to plane and slot, to chip, file and scrape, but he fails when asked to perform any of these operations on any thing except a steam pump. Is it because he has not learned to do these things well, or because he did not use his brains while learning to use his hands?

Machine shops are always overrun with applicants for apprenticeship. But nine-tenths of the applicants for places never think of any thing beyond getting into the shop. Of their own fitness for the machinists' trade they never inquire into. They expect to work three years for a little less pay than they could get shoveling, and then blossom at once into a first-class, well-paid machinist, with no particular mental effort on their part. The result is easy to see. We see it every day in the army of workmen, who can do only the commonest work, and oftentimes in only a single branch of the trade of which they call themselves masters.

This, I claim, is from want of thought on the part of the boy or man himself. The steam-pump man, if he has mastered the trade as far as taught in the steam-pump shop, has mastered the principles upon which the steam-pump operates, and is a competent man to send out to repair a gas engine or a printing press. But this he can not do without thought, and thought is but another name for study. The study that it takes to master the principles of the steam-pump will incidentally bring knowledge of other machinery that can not fail to be of use some time.

A boy once taught the habit of individual thinking about his work, a place in the front rank of mechanics is sure to be his. Thought will give him confidence and skill, and with these two elements in his mechanical make-up he will prove a valuable man anywhere he is employed, whether they build saw-mill machinery or machine tools to build saw-mill machinery with.—*American Machinist.*

MEN OF GENIUS.

They, Too, Long for What Is Far Beyond Their Reach.

So far from being narrow the man of genius must, one should say, be broad in the range of his conception, and if not in that, of his execution. There is a sense, indeed, in which every artist would be the gainer by becoming universal. Thus the poet and the painter may each profit from a full and exact study of the facts of natural science. But then the artistic benefit depends on the subject being studied not as a savant would study it, merely for the precise knowledge, but for the sake of the poetical or pictorial aspects, relations and suggestions which the facts present.

So true is this that one is hardly going too far in laying it down as a canon that a painter ought to be a good reasoner on the causes of natural phenomena, and that a painter ought not to be an authority in the realm, say, of purely historical and ethical discussion. The lives of great men have often shown us a strange and perverse inclination to break through the bounds of their proper domain. More than one man of undoubted genius has, it is averred, expressed regret that he had not attained distinction in some other line than his own. Wolfe, when actually engaged in his last crowning feat of generalship, said that he would rather have written Gray's "Elegy."

Goethe, not satisfied to be the greatest of poets, was ambitious to become a savant as well. Such facts appear at first sight to contradict our theory that superlative performance of any kind implies a corresponding concentration of impulse. Yet the contradiction is only apparent. We may be sure that Wolfe—who, by the by, became a soldier soon after he was thirteen—was, on the whole, more passionately desirous of military than of poetic distinction, just as we know that in Goethe the poetic impulse was the most potent and permanent. Such occasional roving ambitions may mean nothing more than that the great man, like the small one, is apt to overestimate what lies beyond his reach, or perhaps that he, more than common men, is aware of the limitations that hem him in, and is now and again disposed to rebel against them.—*Gentleman's Magazine.*

OIL OF PEPPERMINT.

Where It Is Grown, Also Distilled and Whither Shipped.

"The speculators are at work again," said a wholesale druggist when shown a dispatch from Lyons, N. Y., stating that there are over 200,000 pounds of peppermint oil in Wayne County, and in consequence the price is lower than at any time in the past thirty years.

"Peppermint is a small crop compared with wheat or corn," he continued, "and it is grown on a small territory: Wayne County, in this State, producing nearly all the peppermint oil that is used in the world. These facts make it a tempting field for speculation."

"How do the speculators operate?" "They begin just as that dispatch indicates; first, by saying that there is a large quantity of oil held over from last year, which is not true; then they overstate the amount on hand, and finally they clinch the matter by saying that only \$1.80 a pound is offered. That price may be offered, but the farmers who produce the oil are too sharp to sell at less than \$2.50 a pound, and they will hold it and beat the speculators at their own game."

"Why is not more of it raised?"

"The mint requires peculiar soil and special care in its raising both in the raising of the plant and the distilling of the oil. The crop is grown on land that is moist and has a rich, sandy loam. The mint is planted in furrows thirty inches apart, and while growing requires a great deal of cultivation, as every weed has to be kept out. Otherwise the oil would not be good. When full grown and in bloom it is cut with a scythe and hauled to the still as soon as it is wilted."

Large steam tubs with tightly-fitting covers are used to hold the mint, which is tramped down thoroughly. The steam is turned on at the bottom, and, passing upward through the mass of mint, vaporizes the oil and carries it out through a pipe at the top. This pipe carries the steam and oil into a spiral worm or cooler surrounded by cold water. Here the steam is condensed into water and the oil settles on top of it. Both now pass to a receiving tank, which has an overflow pipe running from the bottom up nearly to a level with the top. The object of this is to draw off the water from the bottom and leave the oil to be dipped from the top. The oil is as clear in color as the best kerosene. It is packed in tin cans for shipment, and is sent all over the United States, and considerable of it goes abroad.

"Is there none raised in Europe?" "Yes, Germany produces a little, but we send more to Germany than Germany raises, and we furnish not only England and France, but Russia and Austria as well. The greatest use for it is in confectionery. Peppermint lozenges and eaten from one end of the globe to the other, and you can form some idea of the quantity of them made from the fact that \$150,000 worth of oil is used every year to flavor them.—*N. Y. Mail and Express.*

A TIMELY PROTEST.

How Housekeepers Are Victimized by a Certain Class of Peddlers.

There is a form of advertising which appears to me a direct imposition on housekeepers, and I only wonder that they have not ere this risen as one woman to protest against it. It is the practice which some manufacturers of new articles of housekeeping supplies have of leaving samples—more or less in number or quantity—of their wares, together with a printed circular in which, included in other details, is an inconspicuous paragraph asking that the article be used, and the quantity consumed paid for when, at the end of an unspecified time, the agent shall call for the remainder of the goods. The annoyance inflicted on a housekeeper by this mode of introducing goods is obvious. The door bell rings. The servant answering it has handed to her an unwrapped package of kitchen soap or starch, or scouring sand or stove blacking. There is, to be sure, a loose printed slip elucidating the merits of the article, and in inconspicuous type a few words explaining that the article will be called for, and payment expected for quantity used, but even if she can read English, she is not going to waste her time over an advertisement. She glances at it on her way back to the kitchen, tosses the soap, or whatever the goods are, on the table to be used when the supply on hand is found to be out, and the circular goes into the coal scuttle. Ten days or a fortnight after the agent calls. A new girl opens the door. The lady of the house hears the prolonged dialogue. Being appealed to by the persistent agent and the bewildered girl, she directs a search to be made for the silver polish, or patent starch, or laundry soap. Of course the search is vain. The departed servant either "used, lost or stole the articles. The agent insists on payment, and finally to terminate a scene, the housekeeper draws out her purse, and depletes it to any amount, varying from ten cents to one dollar. Sometimes, when the article to be advertised is of a suitable bulk, such as books of needles, or papers of pins, the samples are chucked into the letter-box and even under the front door. Now, no business man would tolerate having half a dozen pen-knives, or patent pen-holders, or improved pocket pencils left without his knowledge on his desk, or in his office for him to give housework to for days or weeks, and then be responsible for them or their pecuniary equivalent at the end of that time. Why then should women be compelled to endure such impositions?—*Chicago Journal.*

BITUMINOUS COAL.

Some of the Wonderful Products Obtainable in a Gas Factory.

Few persons have any idea of the wonderful products from a lump of coal—a lump of coal that is placed in the retort of a gas manufactory. Ordinarily burned, the combustion of a lump of coal results in carbonic acid, smoke (which is merely soot, or rather the visible portion of smoke is soot), and the ash, in which are found silica, alumina, oxide of iron, phosphoric acid, sulphuric acid, potash, sodium, combined sulphur, sometimes traces of chlorine, titanate acid and other substances. In the gas retort a variety of products are obtained. The gas, as it is carried through the hydraulic main to the purifying rooms, takes with it tar and ammonia, the latter evolved from the nitrogen. The ammonia has to be washed out with water in an arrangement by which the ammonia is gathered and saved. Tons and tons of sulphate of ammonia are thus made, and become an article of commerce. The sulphur is removed by caustic line of oxide of iron. The carbonic acid is also removed by lime, but the sulphurous acid can not be removed, and, with several others, remains in the gas after all efforts to remove it. The others give the gas its smell.

By distillation, asphaltum and asphaltum are obtained. Asphaltum is a dead oil, very useful to preserve wood. From this, too, carbolic acid is obtained, very important in surgical operations as being the most valuable antiseptic known. From naphtha, benzole, cumol, tulool and symol are obtained. Naphtha, as is well known, is used as a burning fluid. Benzole is a solvent for grease and oils, very useful in cleaning kid gloves and things of that kind.

Benzole treated with nitric acid produces nitrobenzole. This, singularly enough, is used as a flavoring extract by confectioners and for perfuming soap. When used for this purpose, it is known in commerce as the essence of myrrhane, which it is not, although it smells and tastes something like essence of myrrhane or oil of bitter almonds. Nitrobenzole is terribly poisonous, but not more so than other adulterants used by confectioners.

From nitrobenzole aniline is obtained. This, when first obtained, is a perfectly colorless liquid, but darkens as it grows older. From aniline are obtained the coal tar colors, which are so very brilliant. The colors are of all hues. The one known as "Turkey red" is exactly similar to the red that used to be made from the madder root. Since the discovery of this aniline, it has almost completely broken up the raising of madder in Holland. There thousands of acres were devoted to the raising of madder root to get the Turkey red dye. It can be made much cheaper from the product of a gas factory.—*Coal Trade Journal.*

OUR COUNTRY'S WEALTH.

The Inexhaustible Mineral Resources of the Various States of the Union.

The wonderful developments in iron ore mining around Lake Superior have recently been the subject of much comment. But it is found on examination that no State or Territory west of the Mississippi is without iron. California has superior ores. The iron of Oregon is equal to the very best European metal. Several territories have enormous supplies, and iron ores are to-day mined in twenty-one of our United States. Every county in Missouri has iron ore, and Iron Mountain and Pilot Knob have, it is estimated, over 500,000,000 tons of excellent ore. Texas has great masses, and the Alabama supply is being developed at Birmingham—excellent iron for some uses, especially for castings. The iron ores of Wisconsin and Michigan (Gogebic range) and of Minnesota (Vermillion range) are of not only of such quantity to surprise one, but of the best quality for steel making. Last year over 3,000,000 tons were mined and shipped to points on Lake Erie, an enormous production. The first six months of 1887 show an increase, and a ready 2,500,000 tons have been shipped. But what a State is Michigan with her salt, copper and iron! And what a country we have altogether! One section of it that was untouched in 1880 is now producing 4,000,000 tons of iron annually, and another section, Montana, scarcely known in 1880, is producing 80,000,000 pounds of copper now in a year. Another (Idaho) has a mountain of sulphur, and another (Wyoming) has vast areas of petroleum within its borders. California has sent over \$1,000,000,000 of gold to the United States mint, and is also a veritable garden spot. America finds iron tonic. In her iron ores she can furnish food, clothing, shelter and resources for any possible millions of population. And with the rapid extension of science (America, by the way, took away the five gold medals at the last Paris electrical exposition— took the whole five) beyond the present limits of imaginable experience, who can but feel the great responsibility for developing these material resources, but also those moral and political virtues that alone make a blessing of wealth to the common well-being?—*Boston Transcript.*

He was feeling his way. "If I were to tell you, Miss Smith," he said, in a low, earnest tone, "that I am about to start on a long journey, even across the sea, and that it may be months, and possibly years, ere I return, what would you say?" If the girl dropped it wasn't perceptible. "I would say, Mr. Sampson," she replied, "ta, ta."—*Harper's Bazar.*

THE FUNNY PROFESSOR.

Comments of the Intelligent Composers Who Set Up His Copy.

Prof. Remington, of the Calacanthus Academy, the author of many of the amusing articles which have recently appeared in the *Daily Horn*, called on the editor of that journal several evenings ago, and, after much "tittering," said:

"If, sir, the articles which I have been sending to your influential journal were humorous, I have now prepared one for you that is unreservedly funny—so funny, indeed, that even I, after conceiving it, and thereby being prepared for all surprises, can not read it over without extreme laughter. I should think that when an author laughs at his own conceits it is the best test of their mirth-provoking qualities. Artemus Ward, you know, often laughed uproariously at some of his jokes, and what better bears out the truth of my observation, the jokes that most excited his laughter had the most effect upon his readers."

The editor, who was running a six-line advertisement for Calacanthus Academy, agreed with the professor.

"I am told," said the school man, "that printers are fair judges of humor."

"Yes," replied the editor.

"Well, then, sir, when they strike this article a wave of mirth will ride throughout your entire office. By the way, I would like to take an unobscured position and hear their comment."

The editor consented, and the professor secreted himself behind a pile of paper. He had to smother his mirth when he recalled certain expressions in the article, and once, had it not been for the timely and vigorous use of his handkerchief, he would, with a snort, have betrayed his hiding-place.

First Composer (with a groan)—I've gone into the floral business.

Second Composer—How so?

First Composer—Caught some slush from Calacanthus.

Third Composer (with a groan)—Is that chump writing again?

First Composer—Yes, and he's extra funny this time.

Second Composer—He's calculated to make a man tired.

First Composer—Yes, and yet some people wonder why printers drink.

Third Composer—The real wonder is that they don't commit suicide.

Fourth Composer—Hello, I've got a take of it. Wish I had that fellow.

First Composer—What would you do with him?

Fourth Composer—Teach him to stand on his hind legs.

Third Composer—He's getting funnier. Says here that a widow is a widow because her husband won't live wid' er.

Load groans.

First Composer—Hold on; here's a master stroke. Say that the yellow negro ought to have more affection for the mule than the black negro has, because the yellow fellow is a mule-atto.

More groans.

The printers loudly thumped their chairs.

Third Composer—Wonder if the law would do any thing with a man for killing him?

Fourth Composer—Not if the jury had any sense.

Second Composer—That settles it. If that fellow comes around here I will bathe my hands in his cold and watery blood.

The professor slipped away. As he passed through the editorial room the editor innocently asked:

"Professor, won't you stay and look over your proof?"

"No, I thank you. In fact, I don't feel very well this evening."—*Tid Bits.*

Two Expensive Legs.

De Smith—Did you ever hear of a man having a pair of legs worth \$40,000 apiece?

McGinnis—I never did.

"Well, a man in Chicago named Pete Jenkins has got legs quoted at that figure."

"Nonsense; nobody ever had legs quoted at \$40,000 apiece."

"Well, read the paper for yourself." McGinnis took the paper and read: "The furniture warehouse of Wilson & Jones was burned to the ground last night. An iron safe was overturned on the porter, breaking his legs. Loss, \$80,000."—*Texas Siftings.*

Too Much Indignation.

"Miss Bell," said Gus DeJay, "if you persist in refusing me in this manner, I am snafu something dreadful will come of it. I can't endure it, you know."

"Indeed?"

"Yes. I shouldn't be at all surprised if it comes to make me lose my mind or something of that sort, you know."

"Come, Mr. DeJay, please confine yourself to the discussion of possibilities."—*Merchant Traveler.*

The *Calcutta Englishman* calls attention to a remarkable decline in the popularity of the great Rath Jatra or Car Festival, at the Juggernaut Temple in Orissa. The religious enthusiasm of the crowd is said to be also disappearing. There is no longer a wild rush for the car, in which the idol is dragged from the temple to a country house and back again, and on several occasions it has been necessary to hire coolies to perform the work.

It is said that Tennyson has been known to rewrite a poem twenty times before he was satisfied with it.

THE SICK HORSE WON.

A Long-Haired Nebraska's Instructive Experience With Two Strangers.

"Say," said a long-haired man wearing one boot and one shoe as he approached the wagon while we were camped on the edge of Sidney, Neb., "you fellows ain't got no runnin' stock with you, I reckon?"

"No."

"I loved they didn't look that way. But, then, you can't tell nothin' by looks. Hosses," and here he made a long pause and appeared to be counting the spokes in the wheel; "hosses is peculiar critters."

"How's that?"

"Wy, 'bout a month ago just such a lookin' crowd as you be come along with a couple of old hosses an' a covered wagon. You know, Bill Simmons has got a runnin' hoss. Well, Bill happened to mosey 'round where they was camped, an' he looks at their poorest hoss an' kinder grins inwardly an' keeps down a laugh by tryin' mighty hard, an' says he: 'Stranger, that air hoss o' your'n looks 's if he might have some speed in him?' 'Ya-es,' says the man, sorter sleepy and careless like; 'he runs some.' 'Y' ever put him on the track?' asks Bill. 'Sometimes, though he's gettin' pretty old,' says the man. 'Would you mind havin' a little race with an old horse o' mine?' goes on Bill. 'I'm 'greeable,' says the man. 'So they went over to the track, an' all the rest of us went 'long, o' course. Bill's hoss come oh so he couldn't hardly hold him, head up an' mouth open. The strange hoss looked kinder sneakin' an' stood 'round, with one for'ard leg bent an' its head down eatin' grass. I knowed Bill's hoss was goin' to beat, an' most ev'rybody else did. We bet all we could, though there wa'n't nobody to bet with 'cept the stranger's partner, an' he didn't seem overly 'n above anxious, though he did take a few bets an' kinder 'poloized by sayin' their old hoss could run once, though it was hard to tell what he would do that day. I'm darned if he wasn't right, too."

"How was he right?"

"Wy, it was hard to tell what he would do that day. Old Captain Bingles started 'em, an' Bill's hoss led right off. The stranger pounded 'way on the ribs o' his'n, but he couldn't git no motion onto him. Bill came in 'way ahead, an' I'm a liar if we didn't see the strange hoss nippin' at the grass 'long the track as he come down the home-stretch."

"Well, the stranger looked gloomy, an' set on his hoss an' let him eat 'tween the heats—it 'as to be the best two in three. But his partner, who was doing the bettin', acted a sight diff'rent. He got hoppin' mad, an' said he'd bet anyhow if he did lose. We heered the man what rode the hoss tellin' him not to do it, 'cos Bill's hoss were better than they thought, but he said he didn't give a darn, he'd bet anyhow. So we all bet with him, givin' him big odds, so his money would go farder an' we all could have a whack at it. But he 'peared to have an uncommon pile of it, an' kep' pullin' it out an' takin' ev'ry bet offered. I'll be snaked if he didn't have more'n the whole crowd. After awhile they got ready to start again. The stranger hadn't been off his hoss at all, but had set there chewin' twelacker an' lookin' sick. I got ten dollars more to bet on our hoss, says the man, but nobody had another cent. Jes' then they started; same old story—Bill's hoss takin' long jumps an' the other kinder bobbin' up'n down an' actin' as if he hurt him. 'I'll bet you my watch agin yer ten dollars,' says I. 'Shove her up,' says he. I turned round an' done so an' looked back jes' in time to see the stranger kinder lean over and whoop at his hoss 'bout the time they was half way 'round the track, an' I'll be gol darned if I ever seed any thing like it in my born days. Run! Great jumpin' Jupiter! Run ain't no name for it. That hoss jes' humped down his back and reached out an' doubled up, an' reached out an' doubled up! Bill said afterwards that he didn't know nothin' 'bout when he passed him an' s'posed all the time he was ahead till he met the other comin' back jes' fore he went under the wire! Fact, I tell you! They rested awhile an' then run the other heat. This time the strange hoss jes' went off in what 'peared to be an easy gallop, an' kep' 'bout a rod ahead o' Bill all the way, throwin' dirt in his face an' 'casionaly kickin' back at him kinder funny like."

bet, we didn't see nothin' like it. We was the sickest crowd you ever seen. Ev'ry cent gone an' a circus comin' in 'bout a week! An' one of 'em had my watch swellin' 'round with it stickin' in his boot-leg! Sick! Well, stranger, we was too sick to stick out our tongues! Them fellers hooked right up an' pulled out o' town with that cussed runnin' hoss droopin' down his head an' nippin' at the fire-weed 'long the side o' the road. They didn't git none too soon, neither; we was jes' goin' over to lynch 'em. That's why I came over to ask you fellows 'bout this business. The boys said they would git the rope ready while I came over, an' if you said you had a hoss that wa'n't no runner, but still you would run it, w'y we loved we'd string you up over on that big tree with the crooked limb. It 'pears that the best time fer such kind o' exercises is fore the race an' not a'er you go 'way with your wagon-box stuffed out with your money till it's like to split.—*F. H. Carruth, in Chicago Journal.*

—Tutor—"Tommy, what is the chief characteristic of the hippopotamus?" Tommy (who likes to go the Zoo)—"He always has his mouth wide open for peanuts."—*Philadelphia News.*

HOME NEWS.

— Wanted—25 dwellings within the next 30 days in Carlsbad.

— Another carload of lumber for the Mammoth Hotel arrived to day.

— L. A. Clark moved yesterday into the dwelling vacated by Mr. Schutte.

— For fine Christmas goods go to HUNTINGTON'S Drugstore, Oceanside.

— There is not an idle man in Carlsbad.

— A full line of stationary at Huntington's, Oceanside.

— Some beautiful and odd designs in Christmas cards at Huntington's, Oceanside.

— Miss Victoria Frazier returned this week from Los Angeles, where she visited the school.

— Mrs. Wm. Clark, Mrs. J. Stone and Mrs. Burlingame left this morning to visit their sister Mrs. P. Ferries at Los Angeles.

— In Carlsbad there are now several hundreds of different kinds of flowers and roses in bloom. Verily December is as pleasant as May.

— South Oceanside is getting to the front. Water is being piped to all parts of the town and several buildings are under contract.

— Persons coming from or going to Oceanside should travel the beach road as the one east of the railroad is unsafe. Our recent rains have made the lagunas unsafe to cross.

— Our Post office has been changed from the Store of Mr. Faucher to the office of Arthur A. Hansen and Mr. Paul Langenbach instituted as Post master.

— The opera at San Diego last Saturday night was patronized by three Carlsbaders; Willie Councilman, John Ellis and Charles Evans.

— The lecture last Saturday eve on Horticulture by Prof. Begg was very interesting and we regret the speaker was not met by a larger audience.

— Messrs. J. H. Richards, E. W. Brass, Capt. Wadsworth and D. D. Hanks spent Thursday at San Diego attending businesses and renewing acquaintances.

— Wm. Dellschaff of Murrieta is our new barber, he having purchased the tools and good will of Mr. Nelson. We wish him a cordial welcome.

— The finest assortment of Christmas goods we have seen this year is at Irwin & Co., Oceanside. This firm are receiving a liberal patronage.

— Mr. Faucher is fencing and preparing one of his Villa lots for fruit trees, garden, etc. It is in this lot Mr. Faucher will build his fine residence and it will no doubt be laid out very tastefully.

— Mrs. T. B. Mills of Las Vegas, N. M., in company with Mrs. B. F. Golden of Topeka, Kansas, were in town yesterday. The ladies are well pleased with Carlsbad and pronounce it the prettiest townsite they have seen during their extended trip.

— The Oceanside "Star" has recently changed hands and new proprietors promises the readers of this valuable paper a genuine home news paper filled with original matter and home doings.

— The host and hostess of the St. Cloud hotel in Oceanside are adepts at their business. It is rarely the good fortune of the travelers to receive such hospitable treatment as is accorded the patrons of the St. Cloud.

— The engine up at the mineral well now blows its own horn. A triple blow steam whistle of the ocean steamer variety was put in position yesterday and our citizens notified by engineer Sam. Roberts that six o'clock is a good time to turn out.

— Mrs. Haslitt, mother of Mrs. Faucher, while out driving last Sunday met with a very painful accident. In raising her parasol the horse she was driving became frightened and turned around upsetting the buggy throwing Mrs. Haslitt to the ground bruising her very badly. The lady is now improving and will soon be out again.

Arrivals at the Palma Hotel.

S. J. Leed, Encinitas. C. W. Nelson, Denver. Peter Wall, Elsinore. B. D. Day, San Diego. W. E. Brown, A. Haines, National City. R. M. Ellis, Escondido. H. C. Case, D. Case, L. F. White, San Diego. D. B. Johnston, H. B. Owen, Douglas, Kansas. B. T. Blackhurst and Lady, W. Fall Brook. Geo. Rimsay, Alliance, Ohio. S. Muks, Vandover. Horace Cookson, Eureka. Willie Smith, Escondido. H. W. Craig, San Diego. H. P. Case, Los Angeles.

— The drug house of Huntington's at Oceanside is very neat and attractive and the large stock of the finest goods carried indicates an immense trade. The firm stands at the head for fair dealing.

— The ball given by the Carlsbad Social Hour Club last evening was a grand success in every respect. The music was first class. Merriment was the order of the hour and each one did all in their power to make the occasion one long to be remembered. Mr. Carthy of the Palma Hotel set a splendid supper at twelve o'clock. The table was loaded down with good things and decorated with many varieties of flowers and roses. Several visitors from Oceanside were present and participated in the festive occasion.

— The COLUMBUS DEMOCRAT, says: Gus. B. Speice, Geo. Lehman and Chas. E. Morse will leave Dec. 7th for a short sojourn at Carlsbad, and other points in Southern California. Sid. D. Wadsworth will return to his home in Carlsbad with the party.

— Speice is Clerk of the Court, Lehman is proprietor of the best hotel in Nebraska and Morse is one of those large hearted stock dealers known by everybody as Charley. We wish them in advance the pleasantest visit ever made and as this will be their first trip to Carlsbad we know it cannot be otherwise than delightful. The city council will immediately convene and grant these welcome guests the freedom of the city.

— The demand for all kinds of building material is far greater than the supply and as a consequence many buildings are delayed. The lumber for our new hotel is dragging along car at a time and although President Schutte is doing all in the power of man and money to get the material on the ground it continues to come very slowly. But this is the trouble all over Southern California. Vessels loaded with lumber are waiting their turns to unload at the wharf at San Diego and the harbor is full of sails. The docks are crowded with various kinds of ocean vessels and still the demand is far greater than the supply; we must have lumber. Had our people been able to secure the material for building that our growing city demanded we could have had to-day double our present population. We hope the trouble may soon be removed.

— The Des Moines, Ia., Saturday MAIL has the following to say regarding the marriage of Col. S. C. Smith, Secretary of the Carlsbad Land and Mineral Water Co. of this city and Miss Louise Lehman of that city.

SMITH LEHMAN.

Thursday morning at 10 o'clock at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Charles L. Kuhler, Miss Louise Lehman, sister of Mrs. Kuhler, and Samuel C. Smith, of Carlsbad, California, were married by Rev. George C. Henry, of the English Lutheran church. The peculiar circumstances surrounding the event were of that happy, heartfelt nature, and the celebration was of such manifold purport that the day will stand prominent in the memory of all present. First, it was the first time since the death of the mother, Aug. 11, 1857, thirty years ago, that the Lehman family, the brothers and sisters, had all been together. Again a dear brother, Mr. Frank Lehman, of Kansas City, (who 'tis whispered, will join the Benedict ranks within a month) after a prolonged absence was once more with the family. And last but not least, immediately after the ceremony the wee infant of Mr. and Mrs. John Olson was baptized. Miss Louise Lehman wore her traveling costume, a rich wine broadcloth, tailored suit, and a coat and hat to match she added on starting away. A wedding breakfast followed the ceremony, after which Mr. and Mrs. Smith took their departure amid a shower of old shoes and rice, for visits in Omaha, Columbus, Grand Island, Neb., and Bolder, Col., before proceeding to Carlsbad, Cal., where Mr. Smith is engaged in the real estate business. Forty-four relatives were present, namely: Messrs. and Mesdames F. W. Youngerman and family, L. Stutz and family, Geo. Sner, P. S. Holland, Geo. S. Snider, Henry John Olson, and Mr. Frank Lehman and family, Geo. Lehman and family, of Columbus, Nebr., John Olson, and Mr. Frank Lehman, of Kansas City. The neighbors present were Messrs. and Mesdames Naylor, Schramm, Geo. Miller, J. Rambo, W. J. Chapman, Thos. Aris, Conrad Youngerman, Mrs. Swan and Miss Russell. After the departure of the bride and groom the family and friends remained and spent the day with Mr. and Mrs. Kuhler, and in the evening an orchestra came and terminated the happy day. The presents were numerous and of unusual elegance. A solid silver tea set and salver, with oxidized silver band trimmings, from the brothers and sisters; a solid silver and gold water service, full set, from the nieces and nephews; a set of solid silver spoons, with oxidized silver handles, from Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Sner; a set of solid silver spoons from Grandma North, of Columbus, Nebr., and another from Messrs. and Mesdames Olson, and Stutz, were a few of the large number of tokens presented to the beloved sister and friend. Mr. Smith gave his bride a magnificent full set of diamonds, consisting of solitaire ear-rings, pin and ring. The occasion was altogether one of the most auspicious yet recorded in our city's annals of happy weddings and greatly befitting the sterling worth and fine character of the bride, which qualities have made her in truth a favorite with her wide circle of friends in Des Moines.

N. Faucher's Pioneer Store, Carlsbad, California.

A full line of Staple and Fancy Groceries, Dry Goods and Clothing, Hats and Caps, Boots and Shoes, Crockery and Glassware. Also full line of Builders' Hardware. Making it the best General Supply Store on the Coast. Give us a call.

RUSS Lumber and Mill Co. Manufacturers and dealers in REDWOOD AND OREGON PINE LUMBER, DOORS, SASH, BLINDS AND MOLDINGS. DRY LUMBER A SPECIALTY. Office and Yard: Corner First & I Streets, SAN DIEGO. BRANCH YARDS: National City, Oceanside, Riverside, Colton & San Bernardino. F. S. Plimpton, General Manager.

Huntington's Drug Store. Pure Drugs and all kinds of Patent Medicines. We also keep a full line of the best Stationary and Blank Books. Office of Dr. W. D. Huntington. Second Street, Oceanside, California.

DELMONICO Restaurant The only French Restaurant in San Diego. Meals a la Carte. Furnished Rooms. In connection with Restaurant. C. SCHUTZ & CO., Proprietors.

G. SALADIN, Watch Maker and Jeweler. Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Spectacles &c. always on hand at OCEANSIDE, Cal. Repairing of Watches, Clocks and Jewelry a Specialty. All Work Warranted.

J. D. MORROW, Plasterer & Bricklayer. All kinds of mason work done on short and reasonable terms.

A. J. CULVER, CONTRACTOR and BUILDER. SHOP ON SECOND STREET, North of the Hotel.

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New Barber Shop.

EVERYTHING New, Neat and Clean. Second Street, CARLSBAD, CALIFORNIA.

I have opened up a new shop in Carlsbad, where, by keeping a neat, clean shop and by giving strict attention to business, I hope to merit a fair share of the trade. Fine Shaving and Hair Cutting a Specialty. Give me a call. WM. DELLSCHAFFT.

J. C. McDaniel, Manufacturer of and Dealer in Harness, Saddles, Whips, Robes, Curry Combs, Brushes, Third street, between Broadway and Tremont, OCEANSIDE, CALIFORNIA. Preparing done promptly at reasonable prices.

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J. A. Frazier, NOTARY PUBLIC, CARLSBAD, San Diego County, California.

Livery & Feed Stable. LEE & EVANS, Prop's. Carlsbad, California. First class outfit. Single or double Rigs. Charges reasonable.

A. E. BANRY, Painting and Kalsomining, Decorating & Paper Hanging. All work done with neatness and dispatch.

Chow Sam Wing & Co., Dealers in Chinese Merchandise, Children toys. Office of Employment and Information Bureau. Help of all kinds constantly on hand. Will contract to furnish any number of men for P. O. Box 75, OCEANSIDE, San Diego Co., CAL.

Russ Lumber & Mill Company. Dealers in Lumber and all kinds of Building Material. Yard near James Kennedy's old stand. Office with Brass & Woolman. A share of the public patronage is solicited. J. LEWIS CRAMER, Manager.

Oceanside Nursery. I have this season a million Home grown trees; shrubs and flowers, consisting of full lines of Fruit, Shade, Ornamental and Evergreen Trees. Shrubs and Flowers, which will be sold at bed rock prices. J. BEGG, Proprietor.

HARRY L. TITUS, ATTORNEY AT LAW. SAN DIEGO, CALIFORNIA.

CALIFORNIA SOUTHERN R. R. COMPANY. Time Table in effect Sunday, Nov. 14, 1886.

Southward	STATIONS	Northward
Daily Daily		Daily Daily
4:30p 6:45a	At. San Diego Lv.	7:30a 8:20p
11:00a 9:15p	Celton	12:40p 6:20a
10:00 9:00	San Bernardino	1:00p 6:40a
11:40 7:20	Riverside	1:40p 8:20p
8:00 6:00	Los Angeles	3:25p 9:15a

Two passenger trains daily between San Diego and Los Angeles. No change of cars. Through Palace Sleeping Cars on night trains. Through tickets to all points in the United States and Canada. For rates on freight and tickets address agent at local station or J. N. VICTOR, Superintendent, San Bernardino, G. P. and T. Ave. San Diego.

Irwin & Co., Oceanside,

Bank Building, We take pleasure in announcing that we have now opened the Christmas Goods Exhibition, containing the latest FANCY NOVELTIES and all articles of EMBROIDERY WORK.

Finest Merchandise General Store. in San Diego County. Our stock comprises full lines of Dry and Fancy Goods, Clothing, Boots and Shoes, Hats and Caps, Gents and Household Furnishings, etc. At Eastern Prices. Call and inspect our stock and prices before going elsewhere as we are sure it will pay you. Yours Truly IRWIN & CO.

MARSTON'S DRY GOODS and CARPET STORE. Established 1878.

Extending on F Street from 5th to 6th. SAN DIEGO, CAL.

Reliable Goods. Moderate and uniform prices, Prompt service.

Agency for BUTTERICK PATTERNS. Agency for WHITE SEWING MACHINES. Agency for WANAMAKERS CLOTHING. Samples of Dress Goods sent free.

Hotel Keepers and House Furnishers are invited to examine our complete Stock.

Geo. W. Marston.

The great EXL at Oceanside. Having doubled the space of our store, we now invite the people of Carlsbad and vicinity to also "double" their visits to our store; we have a new and large stock of Dry Goods, Clothing, Hats, Boots and Shoes.

at the same old cut-rates. Our Grocery Department is enlarged and completed. We have 2000 rolls of Wall-Paper, White-Blanks, on hand and will sell them at 10 cts. a roll. We also deal in Hay, Grain and R. R. Potatoes—the best in market. Our hames are unsurpassed. In Glass and Agateware, Crockery, we have grand inducements.

C. W. MAXSON. B. F. GRIFFIN. **MAXSON & GRIFFIN, GENERAL LAND AGENTS.** Office on Cleveland between Second and Third Streets. Oceanside, California.

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